

The Times - Dispatch

Business Office.....215 E. Main Street.
South Richmond.....1020 Hull Street.
Petersburg Bureau.....100 N. Sycamore Street.
Lynchburg Bureau.....215 Eighth Street.

BY MAIL. One Six Three One
POSTAGE PAID Year. Mo. Mo. Mo.
Daily without Sunday.....\$4.00 \$2.00 \$1.50
Daily without Sunday.....\$4.00 \$2.00 \$1.50
Sunday edition only.....\$2.00 \$1.00 \$1.00
Weekly (Wednesday).....\$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery
Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Pe-
tersburg.....One Week
Daily without Sunday.....\$1.50
Daily without Sunday.....\$1.50
Sunday only.....\$1.00

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond,
Va., as second-class matter under act of
Congress of March 3, 1879.

MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1912.

A MISARRIAGE OF JUSTICE.

First degree murder, and nothing but first degree murder, should have been the verdict of the jury in the Claude Allen case. The judgment of his peers meets with regret throughout the Commonwealth. The law-abiding and the law-abiding people of Virginia are disappointed at so flimsy and so inadequate a verdict, apparently rendered not so much with a view to securing substantial justice as to turning aside on technicalities. The result of the case destroys somewhat the force of the Beattie and Floyd Allen verdicts, and impairs Virginia's reputation for justice established by those cases.

In the face of direct evidence that Claude Allen himself killed Judge Massie, the jury let him down with fifteen years' imprisonment. There was no difference between the crime of Floyd Allen and of Claude Allen. The crime of the father was the crime of the son, and they ought to have received the same punishment. It may be that the element of sympathy and sentiment weighed more with the jury in the case of Claude Allen than in that of his father—the old, old appeal of a woman's tears and a woman's hopes. That sort of appeal has before been effective with juries, and the fact that such an influence can mitigate the severity of the law is one of the reasons for the contempt into which the law has fallen among so many people. The blood of martyrs cried out for vengeance, a colossal crime demanded the full penalty of the law, but the twelve men in the box harkened not.

There is yet a chance that Claude Allen may suffer that full punishment which is his due. It is to be hoped in the interest of justice that a later jury will not leave undone the thing it ought to do. There should be no compromise with the truth, and no cowering from the duty of twelve men to their country and to their God.

THE HORSE IN PANTS.

A flea-bitten gray horse hitched to a ramshackle express wagon and trotting up Broad Street in the hot noonday sun, is not usually an inspiring sight. But when the horse wears a patched and faded pair of overalls tied to its harness and covering its front legs, twin, wabbling ears, and held on by a and a 5-cent straw hat, pierced for rakish bow under the throat, the vision sends a thrill of human tenderness right down into the core of a man's heart. For the grinning old negro who drove the wagon and the haberdashed horse was teaching the whole community a lesson of thoughtful and generous humanity that told of fine feeling and broad sympathy. Most everybody smiled, and most everybody's smile spread and hovered until it rested at last in the shadowy, sunlit region of the soul where dwell the noble emotions and the shining sympathies. It was funny with the sweet fun that sometimes comes when the big, practical imagination tries to help things by using the simple means to carry out a lofty vision. The high-checked, dock-tailed thoroughbreds, pulling varnished traps, taught no such lesson.

The old negro's tender feeling had made him a poet. He had been swept along by imagination until he, too, felt the sting of flies upon the unprotected legs of the horse and the broiling heat upon the uncovered head. People got to heaven on visions like that. This kind of feeling is priceless. It can't be bought by millionaires in any market of the world. Such homely and recondite virtues are the gifts of a great big, tender, piercing sympathy—a sympathy that doesn't stop with being hungry or hot or thirsty, but remembers how the dumb servants who work for man demand their just share of comfort.

The hot weather is here. Bed bugs and electric fans and window porches will mitigate its ardors for most of us. But what of the dogs and horses who must plod from dawn to dusk, carrying food and all our possessions to us? We trust that this simple example will do much toward making animals have an easier time. We published a letter yesterday in which two simple suggestions for helping horses were given. Let them go unchecked, so that they can use their heads to sweat the flies that pester and torment their legs. Use a spray that will drive away these blood-sucking insects. In addition, a fly-net will help. Above everything else, let the city make some provision for drinking fountains, where the tired and thirsty beast can slake the burning throat that comes from toiling through heat and dust.

Next time, when you get hot and fussy and fretful, instead of relieving your feelings by snarling at the weather, think about the old negro and his horse in pants. Do something to make a dumb beast happy. If you are too wealthy and dried up to do anything else, wonder what your chauffeur does

with his temper all day long dodging the traffic or breathing the dust or just waiting in discomfort until you have finished the pleasant dinner and taken the cold plunge. Not everybody can be a poet on an express wagon, but most everybody can show a common humanity under a common trial.

PASS THE FERGUSON ORDINANCE.

The Common Council should to-night imitate the wise action of the Committee on Ordinance, Charter and Reform in unanimously favoring the Ferguson ordinance prohibiting city employees from serving as election officers or members of the standing committee of any party. There should be no postponement of consideration of this measure; it should be passed at once and sent to the Board of Aldermen for concurrence. If there is any lobby present at the meeting to-night, it should be openly rebuked by the unanimous passage of the ordinance so that the idea will not be entertained that the city employees are powerful enough to choke off this proper and salutary law.

The adoption of the Ferguson measure would put an effective stop to one of the most persistent criticisms leveled at the city government. The official participation of the city employees in elections has doubtless heaped suspicion upon honest men, and has cast a cloud over our election machinery. It is contrary to the principle of fair and just government that any one interested in the result of an election should have anything to do with its official conduct. Election officers must be held by men who are impartial, and not those who can be suspected of having an axe to grind. It has been shown that there have been election officials here who were subordinated in departments over which candidates for re-election had authority and power, and that is fact enough to justify the passage of the Ferguson ordinance. With such an important municipal election in view as that for the Administrative Board, it is imperative that the slightest taint be removed from the city election machinery.

The Ferguson ordinance does the city employees no injustice; it involves no condemnation of them as a body of men. There are trusted and honorable employees of the city who have never put finger on election machinery, and it is these who suffer when others do that which, if not unlawful, has been contrary to the spirit of the law. The ordinance is as much to the interest of the city employees as to anybody else. The people simply demand the passage of the ordinance as a guarantee to them that their elections in the future will be conducted fairly and honestly in their interest, and not in that of individuals.

FIGHT THE FLY.

This is the first day of Richmond's campaign against the fly. Every child in Richmond should enlist against this great foe of health. The Times-Dispatch will furnish the equipment free to all children, and when the contest is over will award \$110 in prizes to those who kill the greatest number of flies. Both white and colored children can take part, and they ought to begin to-day.

The object of this fight on the fly is educational. It is to teach the citizens of Richmond to take precautionary measures against so great a source of danger and disease. It is to point out to the people that this little pest carries the dread pestilences of typhoid, tuberculosis, leprosy, cholera and all diseases which have their beginning in filth. If the community is awakened to the menace of the fly, hundreds of lives will be saved annually, and Richmond will rank among the first cities on the health map.

Parents in Richmond ought to encourage their children to take part in the Times-Dispatch contest, so that into each child's mind may be planted the knowledge that the fly is a deadly enemy of the human race and ought to be destroyed. There is an important health lesson to be taught in this way, and it ought to be learned by all. Everybody's duty is to swat the fly. Jump in and help.

BROAD STREET PAVING.

The matter of paving Broad Street will probably be settled by the Committee on Streets this afternoon. Anything but a wise choice seems impossible in view of the illumination the members of this committee have received both at home and abroad. They know the expressed and overwhelming desire of property owners, retail merchants and the citizens at large for the best and most attractive form of smooth paving. Any other type will be a costly and useless mistake. The nature of the street, its importance and the character of traffic upon it, make smooth paving imperative. In no city of growing importance and wealth would there even be considered the possibility of a rough and unsightly surface upon the principal retail thoroughfare. The type of surface adopted for the present conflict will be that used in the future, and this far-sighted view of the requirements should be taken. The objection that the street would be slippery has no real foundation, and the best forms of smooth pavement are amply able to bear the traffic they might be subjected to. We trust the committee is convinced of this.

With regard to the particular form of smooth paving to be used, the technical information presented by the City Engineer, the reports of other cities and the personal information gained on the Northern journey should make the committee an expert judge; but one thing should be pointed out—any form of sheet paving will be a mistake. Sheet asphalt and other forms of continuous surfacing have been proven costly and unsatisfactory in other cities. Even the best form of asphalt sheet requires constant repaving. It buckles and swells under the influence of temperature changes,

sometimes the whole street gets out of shape in long waves. Moreover, any cut made in the top of the street for conduits, sewers and the other constant necessities for opening the street cannot be replaced without injury to the street. Richmond has already had an object lesson of the lack of durability of this form of material on Broad Street. The patches cause deterioration in the whole surface. They show traffic wear quickly and produce an unsightly appearance and rough riding. We understand that some of the patented materials offered are also open to this objection. The different block materials can be cut into and replaced without permanent injury to the street. In addition, if patented preparations are used, the city is under the necessity of buying all repairing materials from the same company, often at high cost.

Broad Street should be smooth paved. Such material should be selected as will wear best and not suffer from the openings made in it. The work should be begun at once, so that it may be finished before the bad weather. It is the province of the Council to show wisdom and judgment in its choice.

GLOOM ON THE WHITE WAY.

The waiters' strike has hit New York where it lives. The metropolis lives to eat, and food is not a necessity, but a peculiar form of idolatry. The seasoned New Yorker can have neither business nor pleasure without the desperate products of the lobster palace and the cafe. Since Henri and George and Louis have quit gloom has settled along the Great White Way. For how can the "spender" impress his provincial visitor with a proper sense of his importance unless he can bully-rag the head-waiter and call the garcon by his front name? And how can the ladies of the theatre show their comely fault unless they can tell a fawning lackey to touch the edge of the salad bowl with a garlic bud? The first city of the land managed to get along when the refuse teamsters struck, but chaos has fallen among them since the help have gone. It is funny—except to the New Yorker, and he hasn't a sense of humor or he wouldn't live there.

But the cloud has a silver lining. Anything to do with waiters must have that. The hotel-keepers are using girls as strike-breakers. Manipulators and stenographers are swirling daintily and deftly among the shining glass and silver. They make mistakes, but they can smile, which is more than most waiters can do. The chorus should find a useful means of summer support in serving vegetables instead of dodging them.

The New York Sun is advocating the importation of the skillful and amiable negro, who has been driven out by foreign cheap labor. The good thing about this is that many a dignified and aristocratic dandy could teach the wealthy Philistine something along the line of manners. But best of all is the prospect that the example of the waiters may reach the patron, and result in a union for the abolition of extravagant and useless tips. If arbitration can produce this noble movement, the strike will not have been in vain.

PASS THE MILITIA PAY BILL.

No obstacle now stands in the path of the militia pay bill, and Congress should take it up and pass it without further delay. Seemingly inharmonious interests have composed their differences, and the bill, which is now in the House Committee on Military Affairs, meets the views of the Secretary of War, the National Militia Board and various National Guard officers. Incidental variances of opinion have been cleared away. The bill now embodies the clearest proposition to pay the militiaman reasonably when he renders it service as a part of the great national military reserve force.

In time of peace there has been too much everyday patriotism than that of the men who have voluntarily enlisted in the militia of the several States, receiving no compensation worth mentioning and going into the ranks for hard work and exacting duties out of a genuine willingness to serve their country. Militiamen have many difficulties to contend with, and the time has come when they can no longer be expected to serve unless some compensation is given them for their time. Under the terms of the militia pay bill, militiamen are given a certain percent of the wage paid to the men and officers of the regular army. The net result of the operation of the bill, if written into law, would be that a great national military reserve of high efficiency and constant readiness would be established to emphasize the position of the United States as a world power of superb military strength.

The militia pay bill ought to be passed as soon as possible. The Virginia militiamen expect the Virginia representatives in Congress to do their duty now and get the bill up and by.

One way of preventing cruelty to animals is to be cruel to the fly.

The government is still after the meat trust, but the people would be content just to get the meat.

Maybe Roosevelt has called off his fight on Senator Root because Elihu is about as shrewd a politician as Theodore himself.

When a youth can vault thirteen feet into the air with nothing but a pole, it looks as if the aeroplane would soon be out of date.

The reason affairs in Cuba and Mexico are never settled is because the diplomats at the cross-roads cannot pronounce the names.

On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

From the Hickoryville Clarion.

When the Democrats win, Hank Purdy gets soused to show his joy and when they lose he gets soused to drown his sorrow. Hank also celebrates every birth and death in his family, and when he can't find any excuse for celebrating he celebrates without one. Last week he celebrated the anniversary of the opening of the Chesapeake Canal. Of course, he got the wrong week, but that didn't make any difference, as he has just so many celebrations to work in before the end of the year.

John D. Olyfetter said he got rich by starting in to save pennies. Hod Peters took his advice. Hod has got \$3.87 already, and he has only been saving them going on four years.

Mrs. Anne Frisby wore the arts and crafts lamp shade downtown the other day by mistake, thinkin' it was her hat, and nobody else noticed the difference, either.

Almer Jones says he expects to get a wife down to the city, but there are them as says that he had better pick out some single woman.

Rev. Hudnutt asked Lem Higgins what motive he had for becomin' an engineer on the railroad and Lem said it was a locomotive. The durn joker!

I never saw a man go through a gate but what he tried to kick it open with his foot, or a woman who didn't fuss around and look for the latch.

Perhaps some day somebody with a lot of brain power will invent a square lead pencil that won't roll off the table, but I doubt it.

They say potatoes are going to be more expensive, but it is hard to see how they can ever be much more expensive than they are in some of them high-toned cafes.

Our Private Unabridged.

Rye—A cereal allied to wheat, also to delirium tremens.

Sadiron—A melancholy mineral.

Saint—Elihu Hubbard.

Salmon—Stuff from which nightmares are made.

Salon—Apartment for the reception of company.

Saloon—The same with trimmings and interior decorations.

Salve—Ask a congressman.

Sand—Something that a lot of statesmen at Washington haven't got.

Sardine—What a lady feels like at a bargain counter rush.

The Scientists.

Professor Amariah Tibbs was all unknown to fame.

Until one day he set about to make himself a name.

He got out his old telescope and aimed it at the stars.

And, much to his surprise, he found a brand new wart on Mars.

No one has seen the thing before, it was a famous find.

The whole world paid its tribute to his scientific mind.

Professor Tibbs's discovery created such a stir.

A lecture bureau signed him at one hundred dollars per.

Professor James Terwillinger long occupied a chair.

The one-horse college salary gave him no cash to spare.

The future seemed quite hopeless to the scientist until.

One day he found some microbes on an old one-dollar bill.

Of course, the papers got the news and spread it far and wide.

And much learned comment editorial, beside.

He trained a troupe of these microbes and put them on the stage.

And now in high-priced vaudeville he is the current rage.

Professor Alexander Butts knew not the spotlight's glare.

It sometimes struck the faculty, but not his humble chair.

One day he wrote a treatise on "What Modern Dramas Mean."

A circus was the only show that he had ever seen.

The "Modern Drama" stuff went great, and he was in demand.

He spoke before the women's clubs throughout the entire land.

He's noted as an authority and worshipped from afar.

And when he travels now it's in a handsome private car.

QUERIES & ANSWERS

Llangollen.

Please give me the pronunciation of the name of the estate, Llangollen, mentioned in the Query Column some days ago in reference to William Green, LL. D.

R. F. P.

Pretty intimate acquaintance with the neighborhood gives us the knowledge that the local pronunciation is Llan-golien, accented on the second syllable. The exact Welsh pronunciation is Thlan-go-lian.

Sofa Pillow.

Please tell me how sofa pillows are made with the cigarette pennants.

D. L.

Commonly the strips are sewn to the edges until the required size is attained. This form is used for the cover, and for the back any solid-colored stuff, according to the prevailing color of the background in the pennant stripe. The back cover suitable to the pennants you mention would be dark blue.

Confederate History.

Please inform me how many volumes make the set of Evans's Confederate Military History.

A. S. DAME.

Twelve.

Carrier Pigeon.

At my home in Amelia on May 6 a carrier pigeon arrived. It wore a silver band with O. B. 41505 cut on it. If you will publish the fact in the Query Column of The Times-Dispatch it may lead to the identification of the bird.

E. H. B.

Grammatical.

I must take issue with the Query Column on the subject of a piece of its recent grammatical criticism. You say that the sentence: "Do not spend any more money than you can help," is correct in form, but that it has no meaning. I have all my life heard similar usage, "do not make any more noise than you can help," etc., and I have asked the opinion of one or two professional teachers of English, and all agree that your statement is wrong. Further, I would ask if it is possible for any set of words to have correct grammatical form and still have no meaning.

R. P.

The season invites to thoughts of bosky dale and rippling stream, and A. S. D. may congratulate himself for the fact that A. S. D. has heard similar usage all his life, and even less by the fact that two professional teachers of English consider the sentence good. The query referred to is not distinctly recalled, but the answer quoted is just what would probably have been given to the question suggested. Grammar has no sort of reference to the truth or falsity, the wisdom or the folly of the statement in a sentence. It concerns itself solely with the form of the statement, and the greatest falsity or folly may be presented in the most exquisite grammatical form. As to the authority of the use and of the persons referred to by A. S. D., it may be well to remind him of a consideration which is of value in all attempts to settle a matter by reference to "authorities." Our friend, John, previously known to us as a reliable man, tells us a marvelous tale which we credit on our long-standing belief in his veracity. He soon tells us another which strains our credulity, but is accepted; then comes still a third and a fourth, etc., until we are in doubt whether all these marvels are true because a truthful

Abe Martin

BAWQUET TO WILSON

CLUB

You wouldn't know so many folks' homes was mortgaged if they'd keep their mufflers closed. Ike Soles, one of fifty-seven varieties of Republicans, is visitin' in Lilac, Indinny.

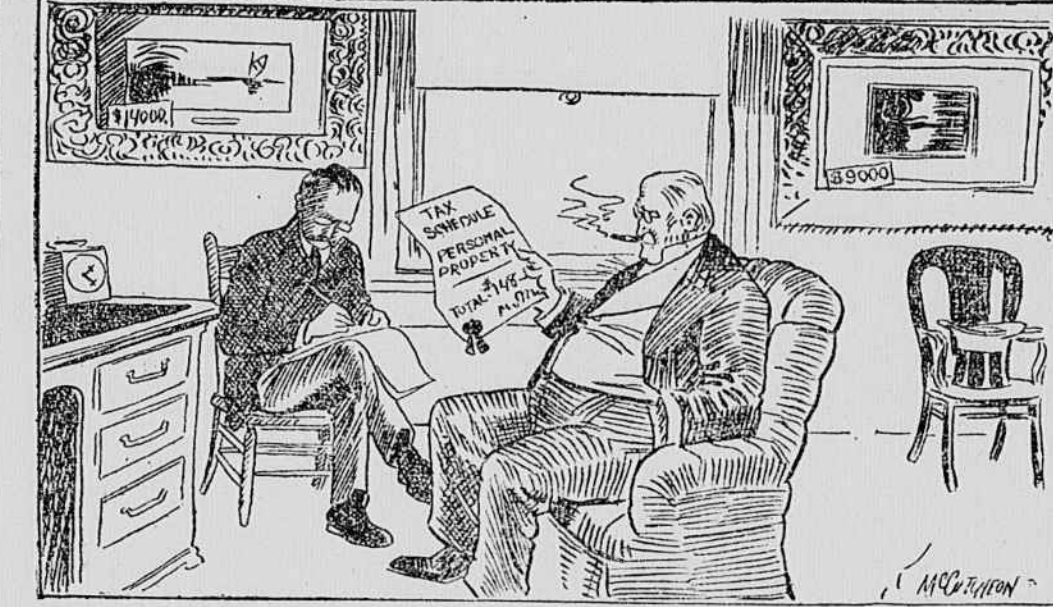
NOW IS THE TIME WHEN THE PROMINENT CITIZEN TELLS THE COLLEGE GRADUATE HOW TO BE SUCCESSFUL

By John T. McCutcheon.

[Copyright, 1912, By John T. McCutcheon.]



"Remember, my young friends, that the three essentials to a successful and honorable life are industry, frugality and unswerving honesty."



The Next Day.—"Send this schedule of my personal property over to the assessors to-day, then telegraph our Louisville branch to undersell that new competitor until we bust him, and then have my automobile at the club at three. If anybody calls, tell them I've gone out to the races."

NO OPPOSITION TO LOCKE CRAIG

State Convention of North Carolina Democrats at Raleigh on June 6.

Greensboro, N. C., June 2.—The Democrats of North Carolina will hold their State convention at Raleigh on Thursday, June 6, to nominate a State ticket, including Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Corporation Commissioners, two Supreme Court Justices and other State officers. There is no opposition to the nomination of Locke Craig, of Asheville, for Governor, the first time that a Democrat in this State has been nominated without opposition since the late Senator Vance was chosen the Chief Executive.

There are several candidates for Lieutenant-Governor and for place on the Corporation Commission. There is no opposition to the nomination of Justice Brown and Hoke, nor to other State officers.

The supporters of Oscar W. Underwood contend that they, with the aid of other prominent candidates, will control the State convention and send an unopposed delegation to Baltimore, while the friends of Governor Woodrow Wilson seem equally confident that the delegates will be instructed for the New Jersey man. Seven of the ten congressional districts will hold conventions and select delegates to Baltimore before the meeting of the State convention.

"Uncle Loney" Is Killed.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Saranac Lake, N. Y., June 2.—Alonso Moody, the campfire mentor of all William Rockefeller's children and grandchildren, was fatally injured by a fall down stairs at the Rockefeller camp yesterday, dying a few hours later. Mr. and Mrs. Percy Rockefeller speeded in their automobile to Saranac Lake for physicians and the aged guide's wife, and with their hands assisted in making the dying woodsman comfortable as possible. "Uncle Loney" never had the same without Uncle Loney," the Rockefellers united in saying.

The funeral will be held here Tuesday, and Mr. and Mrs. William Rockefeller and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Rockefeller will attend.

Invitations for Double Wedding.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Heathsville, Va., June 2.—Mr. and Mrs. John C. Towles, of Bertrand, have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughters, Miss Florence Estelle to Arthur Sims McAdams, and Miss Frances Josephine to Luther Gettings Connella. The double wedding will take place at high noon, Wednesday, June 12, at Emmanuel Protestant Episcopal Church, at Bertrand.

Invitations Issued.

Leesburg, Va., June 2.—Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. Province McCormick, of Berryville, to the wedding of their daughter, Miss Beale Taylor, to Herbert Beverly Whiting, of Lexington, formerly of Clarke county. The wedding will take place on June 12, at Grace Church in Berryville.

National State and City Bank

Richmond, Virginia,
Solicits Your Account.

Capital, \$1,000,000	Surplus, \$400,000
----------------------	--------------------